

A. Thompson, 222, 1st St., N. W.

[From the Chicago Times.]  
One of the Crow Indians who, in the language of

the political orator, has taken up arms against the best Government the sun ever shone upon in called "Wraps-Up-His-Tail." A curious name to his and it would be highly interesting to know

AMUSEMENTS.

**FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.**  
 Proprietor and Manager—Mr. John Stetson  
 First Assistant—Mr. J. DE BRASSIERE  
 COMMERCIAL BUILDING, 150 N. 4TH ST.  
**MRS. POTTER**  
 AS INEZ  
 in the first American production of  
 LADY AT 45.  
 Supported by MR. KYLIE REILLY  
 (the courtship of) and the young American Star  
 JOSEPHINE ST. LOUIS  
 POSITIVELY NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.  
**STAR THEATRE.**  
 Lessee and Managers—Abner Schofield & Gene  
 TOUGHTON, 400 N. 4TH ST.  
 MR. HENRY IVING.  
 MISS ELLA LEROY.  
 AND THE LYCEUM COMPANY.  
 FAUNT.  
**MEPHISTOPHELES.**—MR. HENRY IVING  
**MARGARET.**—MISS ELLA LEROY  
 SATURDAY NIGHT, 12TH NOVEMBER.  
 SATURDAY NIGHT, 12TH NOVEMBER.  
 SATURDAY NIGHT, 12TH NOVEMBER.  
 SATURDAY NIGHT, 12TH NOVEMBER.  
 Doors open at 7.30. Commencement at 8.  
**EDEEN MUSKE 23D ST. BET. 6TH & 7TH AVE.**  
 OPEN FROM 11 TO 1 L. SUNDAY TO 10 L.  
**HIRON'S GREAT PAINTING, "DEUX SECOURS,"**  
 BY THE GREAT MASTER PAINTER  
 MUNCZI LAJOS AND HIS ORIGINATOR  
 Last day of  
 A. L. E. MOUT 7PM  
**GREAT FLOWER SHOW.**  
 Admission to all, 40c. children, 20c.  
**LAKED THE MYSTIFYING CHESH AUTOMATON.**  
**DOCKSTADER'S.**  
**MLLE. DE BRASS EAR.**  
 FLEETUN DAY  
 ITALIAN DAY

THE MUSICAL KINGS.  
WOOD, SHEPARD AND BRYANT.  
GIRLS FIRST AT.  
HARRISON'S PARK THEATRE.  
EDWARD HARRIGAN.  
M. W. HARRISON. *Proprietor  
Manager*  
CORDELLIA'S ASPIRATIONS  
EDWARD HARRIGAN  
In his great character, DAN MULLIGAN,  
DAVID L. HARRISON and his popular orchestra.  
WEDNESDAY MATINEE. THURSDAY.  
Look out for PETE.  
UNION SQUARE THEATRE.  
SEVENTH ST. *MANAGER*  
THE COMEDIAN.  
BOBSON, CRANE

**ROBERTSON AND CRANE,**  
in Brown, Haver, and Crane comedy,  
**THE PENMAN.**  
50th performance, Monday, Nov. 14. Elaborate  
costuming.

---

**ADAMSON SQUARE THEATRE.**  
**M. A. M. PALMER** ..... *Sole Manager*  
Begins at 8.30. Saturday Matinee at 2.  
Last Two Performances of  
**JIM THE PENMAN.**  
Thursday evening, Nov. 10, will be produced a new play  
by the author of **THE TWO ORPHANS**, entitled:  
**THE MARTYR.**

---

**H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE**  
CORNER 3D AVE. AND 51ST ST.  
Prices. 10c.: Reserved Seats 20c. and 30c.

[illegible]

WATER, FREE COLLECTION, FROM A  
THIRD WEEK AND LAST BUT ONE of  
GEO. S. KNIGHT in  
RUDOLPH.

---

THE YOCUM THEATRE. 4th ave. and 28d st.  
Every evening at 8.15, and Saturday Matinee.  
THE WIFE Messrs. Kelcey, Miller, Lee, Mayo,  
THE WIFE Walcott, Wheatcroft, Dickson; Misses  
THE WIFE Cayvan, Henderson, Dillon, &c., &c.

**TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14TH ST.**  
**TONY PASTOR AND NEW SHOW.**  
**LITTLE TICH—JOHN T. KELLY AND A HOST.**

told. Of course you saw me this afternoon

and perhaps every afternoon this week, walking and driving with Miss Carrie Dunbar, my friend, and I have been so happy. I have no objection to being a blonde and a trifle like my wife, wears a very handsome silk dress, Paris green, I believe, and your wife tells me that she happens to have a dress out from the very same milliner. Do you comprehend, Mr. Hilliard?"

The crestfallen husband did comprehend, and buried his face in his hands, with a groan of despair.

"I will explain a little further," continued the good-hearted doctor. "Your wife was out for several afternoons. 'Do you wish to know how she was employed?' I can tell you. She was teaching French lessons at the Grove Road Academy, in order to raise a little fund of her own to help you out of your difficulties, because, as she told me with tears in her eyes, you have squandered away the money she has saved. I have been so busy to get her money first, and give you a pleasant surprise. And now, sir, my wife is ended, and I bid you good evening."

When the doctor withdrew himself out, leaving the mistaken man to his own miserable reflections. For an hour, perhaps, he sat immovable, his face buried in his hands, and then the rush and the mad cry came again in his mind. "Oh, my dear one! thought in his tortured mind—"She'll never come back to me!—no, she'll never come back to me!"

At last he arose, looking like an aged man, and, in the few hours of agony through which he had passed. He would go to her and beg her forgiveness on his knees, and if she refused him, as he knew she would, from henceforth he would be an outcast and a beggar.

He reached the door just as a timid, tremulous hand touched the bell. There she stood, all drenched and dishevelled by the storm, and with her eyes and her look of sorrowful reproach in her sweet face.

"Oh, Belle, have you come back to me?"

"Yes, Harry, I have come. I couldn't bear to think of you all by yourself this dismal night! but it was cruel for you to doubt me!"

She advanced a step, looking into his white and anguish-marked face, and the tears filled her eyes. "Oh, Harry, I have lost my arm, and clasped him close with the other—close to her true woman's heart."

"My poor darling, how you have suffered," he said, "and how I have loved you!"

"Forgive!" "Forgive!" that I will; and, dearest, you need never doubt me, for I would sooner be your wife, and my boy's mother, than never see you again."

And, in his great joy and deep humility, her husband trusted her with love's perfect faith.